VISIT…

Bulls on Parade

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Tune Down 1/2 Step:
① = E♭ ④ = D♭
② = B♭ ⑤ = A♭
③ = G♭ ⑥ = E♭

Intro

Moderate Rock ♩ = 84

N.C.(F♯5)

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.)

Riff A

End Riff A

play 7 times

Gtr. 2 tacet

F♯5

Rhy. Fig. 1

Gtr. 1

*w/ wah-wah

*+ = closed
o = open

Quit _ it now!

End Rhy. Fig. 1

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1

Quit _ it now!

1. The mi - cro-phone

*Gtr. 2 also uses wah-wah.

Verse

Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

ex-plodes, shat-ter - ing the molds. Ei - ther drop tha hits like De La O. or get tha fuck off the com - mode. With tha

2. Weap - ons, not food, not homes, not shoes, not need just feed the war, can ni - bal an - i - mal. I

Gtr. 1

Riff B

End Riff B

*w/ wah-wah

*as filter (closed)

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 3 times

sure shot, sure ___ ta make tha bod - ies drop. Drop and don't cop - y. Yo, don't call this a co - opt.

walk tha cor-ner to tha rub - ble that used to be a li - brar - y. Line up to tha mind cem - e - tar-y now.

Ter-ror rains, drench-in', quench - in' tha thirst of tha pow-er dons. That five sid - ed fist - a - gon.

What we don't know keeps the con - tracts a - live and mov - in.' They don't got - ta burn tha books, they just re-move 'em while

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That rot - ten sore on tha face of Moth - er Earth gets big - ger. Tha trig-ger's cold, emp - ty ya purse. _
arms ware - hous - es fill as quick as tha cells. Ral - ly 'round tha fam - ly, pock - et full of shells.

Chorus

N.C.

Ral - ly 'round tha ___ fam - 'ly with a pock - et full of shells. They

Gtr. 1

Rhy. Fig. 2

wah-wah off

ral - ly 'round the ___ fam - 'ly with a pock - et full of shells. They

End Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2

ral - ly 'round the ___ fam - 'ly with a pock - et full of shells. They

1. 2.

ral - ly 'round the _ fam-'ly with a pock - et full of shells. pock - et full of shells.

Interlude

B5

play 3 times

Bulls on pa rade!

Gtrs. 1 & 2

w/ wah-wah

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

Gtr. 1

15ma

wah-wah off

*

*Without picking, slide L.H. finger up & down strings while switching toggle switch w/ R.H. in rhythm indicated.
(Set neck pickup at 0 & bridge pickup at 10.)

15ma

15ma

15ma

Outro

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1

F♯5

3

Quit _ it now!

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times

Quit _ it now!

2

Bulls on pa - rade! __

1., 2., 3.

4.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A, 2 times

N.C.(F♯5)

Bulls on pa - rade! __

Bulls on pa - rade! _

Down Rodeo

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro

Moderately Slow Rock ♩ = 86

*Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.)

C♯sus4

f

*Gtr. 1 w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

E5

N.C.

Riff A

End Riff A
play 3 times

*Both gtrs. have Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Chorus

Gtr. 2: w/ Riff B1

N.C.

Yeah, I'm roll - in' down Ro - de - o wit a shot - gun. These peo ple ain't seen a

Riff B

Gtr. 1

Riff B1

Gtr. 2

simile on repeats

Harm.

Harm.

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brown skin man since their grand - par-ents bought one.

*

*Push str. into pickup w/ index finger of right hand.

So, now I'm roll-in' down Ro-de-o wit a shot-gun. 1. Bang-in' this

End Riff B

Fill 1
Gtrs. 1 & 2

End Fill 1

Verse

N.C.

bo - lo tight on this so - lo flight, can't fight a - lone. Funk tha track, my verbs fly like tha Fam - i - ly Stone.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Riff C

End Riff C

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C

Tha pen dev - ils set that stage for tha war at home. Locked wit - out a wage, ya stand-in' in tha drop zone.

𝄋 Verse

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C, 4 times

N.C.

2. The clock-er's born star-in' at an emp-ty plate. Ma - ma's torn hands cov - er her sunk - en face.
wit-ness to tha sick-est shot while suck-as get ro-man-tic. They ain't gon-na send us camp-in' like they did my man Fred Hamp-ton. Still we

We hun - gry, but them bel - ly full. The struc - ture is set, ya nev - a change it with a bal - lot pull.
lamp - in', stil clock - in' dirt for our sweat. A bal - lot's dead, so a bul - let's what I get. A thou - sand

In tha ru - ins there's a net - work for tha tox - ic rock. School - yard ta pre - cinct, sub - urb ta pro - ject block.
years they had tha tools, we should be tak - in' 'em. Fuck tha G - Ride, I want the ma - chines that are mak - in' 'em.

3

Boss - es broke south for new flesh and a fac - to - ry floor. The re - mains left chained to the pow - der war.
Our tar - get straight wit a room full of armed pawn, to off tha kings on tha West Side at dawn.

Gmaj11 E5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Whammy Pedal off

Pre-Chorus

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A, 3 1/2 times
N.C.

Can't ___ waste a day when the night brings a hearse.

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

So make a move and plead the fifth, 'cause ya can't plead the first.

Can't _ waste a day when the night brings a hearse. So, now I'm

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riffs B & B1
N.C.

roll - in' down Ro - de - o wit a shot - gun, These peo - ple ain't seen a brown skin man since their grand - par - ents bought one.

1. 2. *To Coda*

As I'm
Yeah, I'm

So, now I'm
Yeah, I'm

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Fill 1

roll - in' down Ro - de - o wit a shot - gun.

Guitar Solo

Gtrs. 1 & 2 tacet

Gtr. 3 (dist.) N.C.

mf w/ wah-wah

*

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower

†

**

***

†Gradually depress Whammy Pedal.

**Switch toggle switch in rhythm indicated (set neck pickup at 0 and bridge pickup at 10) while holding down 6th string, 12th fret for one measure.

***Hammer-on and pull-off notes in same rhythm as first 3 measures of Guitar Solo while switching toggle in rhythm indicated.

D.S. al Coda

Yeah. _____

3. Bare

†as before

⊕ ***Coda***

Bridge

N.C.

roll - in' down Ro - de - o wit a shot - gun.

The rungs

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Dsus2/A

3

torn from the lad - der, can't reach the ru - mor. One god, one mar - ket, one truth, one con - sum - er.

*Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1
divisi

mf

P.M.

*composite arrangement

E

Dsus2/A

Just a qui - et, peace - ful dance!

Rhy. Fig. 1

f

mf

E

Dsus2/A

E

End Rhy. Fig. 1

f

mf

f

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 1/2 times

Dsus2/A

E

Dsus2/A

Just a qui - et, peace ful dance!

Yeah!

E

Dsus2/A

E

Just a qui - et, peace - ful dance!

Dsus2/A E Dsus2/A

Just a qui - et, peace - ful dance. _

Outro

Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

Whisper: Just a qui - et, peace - ful dance _

Gtr. 1

mf Whammy Pedal off

12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X 12 12 12 12 X X

from the things you will nev - er have.

Just a qui - et, peace - ful dance _

from the things you will nev - er have.

E

People of the Sun

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro

Moderate Rock ♩ = 94

band tacet

Gtr. 1 (clean) N.C.

Riff A

f

*Rub Allen wrench on 5th string between the pickups to produce B and C pitches.

Spoken: Ah, people come up.

End Riff A

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A
drums enter

Yeah. *Ya better turn the bass up on this one. Check it.* 1. Since fif - teen hun - dred and six -

Verse

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A, 2 3/4 times
bass enters
N.C.

- teen, minds at - tacked _ and o - ver - seen now crawl a - midst the ru - ins of this emp - ty dream. With their

*Gtr. 2 (clean)

bor - ders and boots _ on top of us, pull - in' knobs on the floor _ of their tox - ic me - trop - o - lis. Well,

how you gon - na get what you need ta get? Tha gut - eat - ers, blood drenched, get of - fen - sive like Tet. The

fifth sun sets, get back re - claim, _ tha spir - it of Cuah - tem - oc, a - live and un - tamed. _

Now face the funk, now blast - in' out ya speak - er, on the one, May - a, Mex - i - ca. That

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Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Fill 1

vul - ture came ta try and steal ya name, but now you found a gun. Yeah, this is for the peo - ple of the _

𝄋 Chorus

N.C.

___ sun. It's com - in' back a - round a - gain. This is for the peo - ple of the _

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Riff B

End Riff B

w/ Allen wrench w/ fingers w/ Allen wrench w/ fingers

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 2 1/2 times

___ sun. It's com - in' back a - round a - gain, uh. It's com - in' back a - round a - gain.

To Coda ⊕

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Fill 2

This is for the peo - ple of the ___ sun. It's com - in' back a - round a - gain, uh. 2. Yeah, nev - a for - get that

Verse

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A

N.C.

tha whip snapped ya back, __ ya spine cracked for to - bac - co, I'm the Marl - bor - o Man, __ uh.

Our past blast - in' on through tha vers - es, bri - gades of tax - i cabs roll - in' Broad - way like hears - es.

Fill 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2

w/ Allen wrench *steady gliss.* w/ fingers

Fill 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2

w/ Allen wrench w/ fingers

Gtr. 2 tacet

Em7/D N.C. Em7/D

Troops strip-pin' zoots, shots of red mist, sail - ors' blood on tha deck, come sis - ta, re - sist. From tha

Gtr. 1

Riff C **End Riff C**

w/ bar +1 w/ bar +1

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C, 2 1/2 times

N.C. Em7/D N.C. Em7/D

er - a of ter - ror, check this pho - to lens, not tha cit - y of an - gels does the eth - nic cleanse, uh.

N.C. Em7/D N.C. Em7/D

3 3

Heads bob - bin' to the funk out our speak - er, on the one, May - a, Mex - i - ca. That

D.S. al Coda

Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 3

N.C. Em7/D N.C.

vul - ture came ta try an' steal ya name, but now you found a gun. You're his - to - ry. This is for the peo - ple of the

Coda

Interlude **Outro-Chorus**

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 1st 2 meas. Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 4 times

Gtr. 2 tacet N.C.

2

sun. It's com-in' back a-round a-gain. It's com-in back a-round a-gain.

This is for the peo-ple of the sun. It's com-in' back a-round a-gain. It's com-in' back a-round a-gain.

This is for the peo-ple of the sun. It's com-in' back a-round. ...of the sun.

Fill 3

Gtr. 1

w/ bar +1 P.S.

T A B 0 (0) (0)

Revolver

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Drop D Tuning:
① = E ④ = D
② = B ⑤ = A
③ = G ⑥ = D

Intro

Moderately Fast Rock ♩ = 149

band tacet

Em/G

Gtr. 1 (dist.)

*(approx. 37 sec.)

mf effects & Whammy Pedal off

Half-Time Feel

band enters

N.C.

Riff A

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.)

f

*Gtr. effects & Digitech Whammy Pedal.

End Riff A

(Gtr. 2 cont. in slash, 2nd time)

Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

D
⑥
open

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 1 **Riff B**

mf let ring throughout

End Riff B

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Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 2 times

N.C.

1. His ___ spit is worth more than her work.
2. A spot - less do - main hides fes - ter - ing hopes, ___ she's cer-tain there's more. Pic-tures of fields with - out fenc - es.

Pass the purse to the pu - gil - ists.

But he's a prize - fight - er, and he bought rings, ___ and he owns
A spot - less do - main hides fes - ter-ing hopes, ___ she's cer - tain there's more.

kin. And now he's ___ swing-in'. Pic-tures of fields with - out fenc - es.

And ___ now he's ___ the cham - pi - on. Her bod - y numbs as he ap - proach - es the door. ___

End Half-Time Feel

Pre-Chorus

N.C.

2nd time: As he ap-proach-es the door. ___ As he ap-proach-es the door. ___

Gtr. 1

simile on repeat

___ As he ap - proach - es the door. ___

1/2

Chorus

D

N.C.

As he ap-proach - es. Hey, Re - volv - er, don't moth - ers

Riff C

End Riff C

f

make good fa-thers? Re - volv - er. Hey, Re - volv - er,

don't moth - ers make good fa - thers? Re - volv - er.

1.

Riff C1

End Riff C1

2.

Interlude

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A

8

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C

make good fa - thers? Re - volv - er.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C, 2 times

Hey, Re - volv - er, don't moth-ers makegood fa-thers? Re - volv - er.

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

Half-Time Feel

Gtr. 1

play 7 times

play 8 times

w/ slapback delay
*P.M.

full

*P.M.

*Hold middle of pencil between thumb and index finger of right hand. Rock pencil so eraser end hits string and tip hits body of guitar while muting and sliding on strings with left hand.

*as before, but don't slide L.H.

8va

play 3 times

full full full *P.M. 1 1/2 1 1/2 1 1/2 full full 1 1/2 full

*as before, but don't slide L.H.

Interlude

Dm7/C Dm7/A D5/A Dsus2/A

End Half-Time Feel

loco

mf

delay off

fdbk.

(2)

Breakdown

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C, 4 times
N.C.

4

Gtr 2 tacet

Yeah! ___

Outro-Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C, 2 times
N.C.

Hey, Re - volv - er, don't moth-ers make good fa-thers? Re - volv - er.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C

play 3 times

Re - volv - er.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C1

Re - volv - er.

Roll Right

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro

Moderately Slow Rock ♩ = 86

N.C.

Gtr. 2 tacet

Riff B

Gtr. 1 (dist.)* **Riff A

End Riff A
play 4 times

Gtr. 1

mf

**

†

*Gtr. 2 (dist.) enters 3rd time w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

**misc. fdbk.

†Pick notes and switch toggle switch in rhythm indicated above staff. (Set neck pickup at 0 & bridge pickup at 10.)

w/ ad Lib Voc.

End Riff B

play 3 times

*w/ Whammy Pedal

-1 1/2 -1 1/2 -1 1/2

*Set Whammy Pedal to descend a minor 3rd (1 1/2 steps).

Verse

Gtr. 1 tacet
N.C.

1. Lick off the shot, my sto-ries shock ya like El-lis-son. Main line a-dren-a-lin, Ga-za to Tien-an-men. From the
_ like fists, bomb with the left and don't miss. The sick-est stil-o, I spark _ fear like pigs in the park. Head

base-ment I'm dwel-lin' in I cock back the sling to stone a set-tl-er. Breaks him off clean, _ call me the up - set-ter
crack, I hi-jack the pa-pers, the va-pors caught fire up in your mind. Come back, re-wind one time.

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1, 2nd time

Here come the hands on the leash-es, the cross, the cap-i-tal, the pale farm-'lies, _ the fear in their mouth-piec-es.

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 1

w/ wah-wah

*misc. fdbk.

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Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 1, 1st time

The sin - gle sis - ta lynch, the cell doors crash, the mas-ter's drums ech - o, ech - o,

Chorus

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A, 4 times

N.C.

ech - o, ech - o, ech - o, ech - o. Roll right, roll call. ___

*Gtr. 2 turns Whammy Pedal off.

Now we're al - right, we're all calm. ___ Roll right, roll call. ___

1.

Interlude

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B

Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

6

And now we're al right, we're all calm. ___ 2. This hits _

2.

Bridge

Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

Riff C

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gtr. 1

*w/ wah-wah

**

*+ = closed

○ = open

**Without picking, switch toggle switch in rhythm indicated.
(Set neck pickup at 0 & bridge pickup at 10.)

Fill 1

Gtr. 1

8va

*fdbk.

*Microphonic fdbk., not caused by str. vibration.

We got - ta take 'em to the sev - enth lev - el.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C

End Riff C

We got - ta take 'em to the sev-enth lev - el, for their lives and my ___ lives were nev - er set - tled.

Guitar Solo

Em7add4 N.C. Em7add4

Come on. Don't freeze_ when ze - ro hour comes. Come on.

Gtr. 1

wah-wah off

*Tap notes w/ picking hand throughout.

**Set at 179 ms. regeneration w/ one repeat throughout.

N.C. Em7add4 N.C.

Come on. Don't freeze_ when ze - ro hour comes.

Interlude

Em7add4 N.C. Em7 N.C.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff D

play 8 times *play 4 times*

Come on.

Riff D **End Riff D**

*Gtr. 2

T

w/ digital delay

w/ wah-wah

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Outro

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff E, 8 times

N.C.

Save your truth _ for sev-enth lev-el. Save your truth _ for

sev-enth lev-el. Save your truth _ for sev-enth lev-el.

Em7add4

Save your truth _ for sev-enth lev-el. For their lives and my _ lives were nev-er set-tled.

Gtrs. 1 & 2

*misc. fdbk.

Riff E

*Gtrs. 1 & 2

*Gtr. 2 turns Whammy Pedal off.

Snakecharmer

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Drop D Tuning:
(1) = E (4) = D
(2) = B (5) = A
(3) = G (6) = D

Intro

Moderately Fast Rock ♩ = 137

D7#9

Rhy. Fig. 1 **End Rhy. Fig. 1**

(drums) 2 Gtr. 1 (dist.)

f let ring throughout

Verse

N.C.

1. Sat - el - lites and and mir-rors and and a man with - out a home.

Rhy. Fig. 2 **End Rhy. Fig. 2**

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 6 times

And a horse and a rid - er and a clev - er, cun-ning kill - er.

Si - lent in er - ror and vo - cal in spot - lights. Ly - ing, al - ways suck-ing on a bot - tle of

that sweet in dul gent flu id. Oh greed, oh yes! Oh greed, oh

N.C. C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C. D5 D♭5 C5 N.C. C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C. D5 D♭5 C5

yes! Oh,!

(Us, us, us, us, us, us, us, us,

Rhy. Fig. 3 **End Rhy. Fig. 3**

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.)

f

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Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3, 2 times

N.C. C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C. D5 D♭5 C5 N.C. C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C. D5 D♭5 C5

Oh greed, oh yes! ___

us, us, us, us, us, us, us, us.)

Interlude

Bridge

Half-Time Feel

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times

D5 C5 D5 C5

play 4 times Gtr. 2 tacet

Yeah!

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Rhy. Fig. 4 **End Rhy. Fig. 4**

Dm7

Your friend-ship is a fog ___ that dis - ap - pears when the wind re - di - rects ___

N.C.

you. ___ Yes, you. ___

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Riff A **End Riff A**

End Half-Time Feel

Riff B D5 **End Riff B**

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

15ma

Gtr. 1

*fdbk.

**

†w/ wah-wah

*Microphonic fdbk., not caused by str. vibration.

**Switch toggle switch in triplet rhythm ♩ = ♪³♪♪ .
(Set neck pickup at 0 & bridge pickup at 10)

†+ = closed
ø = half open
o = open

15ma

fdbk.

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 8 times

N.C.

2. A fa - ther's ex - pec - ta - tions, soul soaked in spit and u - rine.

And you got - ta make it where? To a sanc - tu - ar - y that's a frag - ile, A - mer - i - can hell_

___ An emp - ty dream, _ a self - ish hor - rif - ic vi - sion

passed on like the dead - li - est of vi - rus - es, crush - ing you and your na - ive com - pas - sion. _

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3, 4 times

N.C. C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C. D5 D♭5 C5 N.C. C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C. D5 D♭5 C5 N.C. C5 D5 C5 D5

Have no il - lu - sions boy. vom - it all ___ i - deals and serve. _ Sleep and

(Us, us, us, us, us, us, us, us, us, us, us,

Interlude

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 4, simile

N.C. D5 D♭5 C5 N.C. C5 D5 C5 D5 N.C. D5 D♭5 C5 D5 C5 D5 C5

play 4 times

wake and serve, and don't ya think, just wake and serve and... Yeah!

us, us, us, us, us, us.)

Bridge

Half-Time Feel

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times

Gtr. 2 tacet

Dm7

4

Yeah, your friend - ship is a fog ___ that dis ap pears when the wind re - di - rects _

Outro

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A, 3 times

N.C.

you. In - t'rest - ed in you. In - 't'rest - ed in you. In - t'rest - ed in you. In - t'rest - ed in you. In - t'rest - ed in you. In - 't'rest - ed in

Freely ***Sing 7 Times and Fade***

**Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B

w/ ad Lib voc.

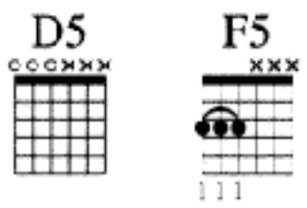
D5

you. In - t'rest - ed in you. In - t'rest - ed in you. In - 't'rest - ed in you. In - t'rest - ed in you. In - t'rest - ed in

**Sustain last chord of Riff B and let misc. fdbk. occur till fade.

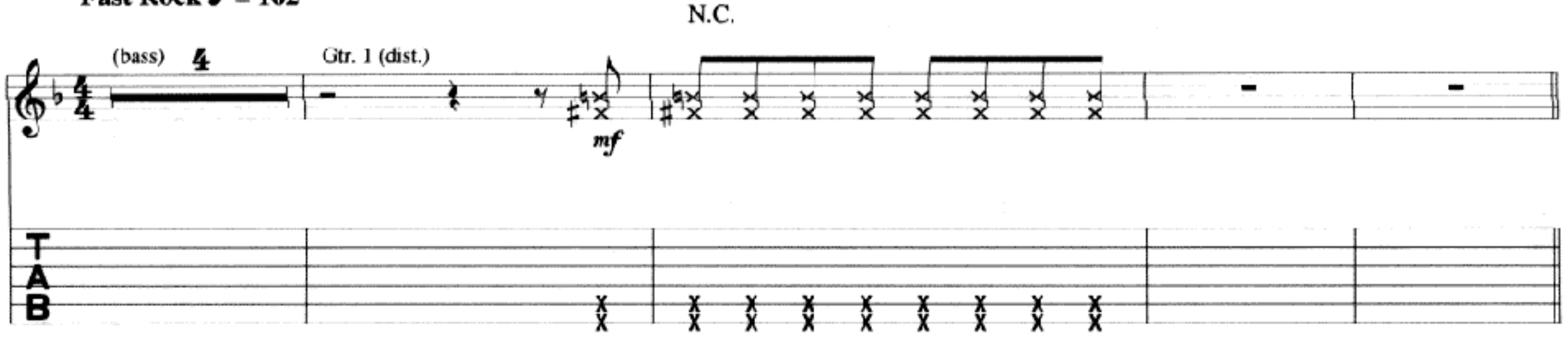
Tire Me

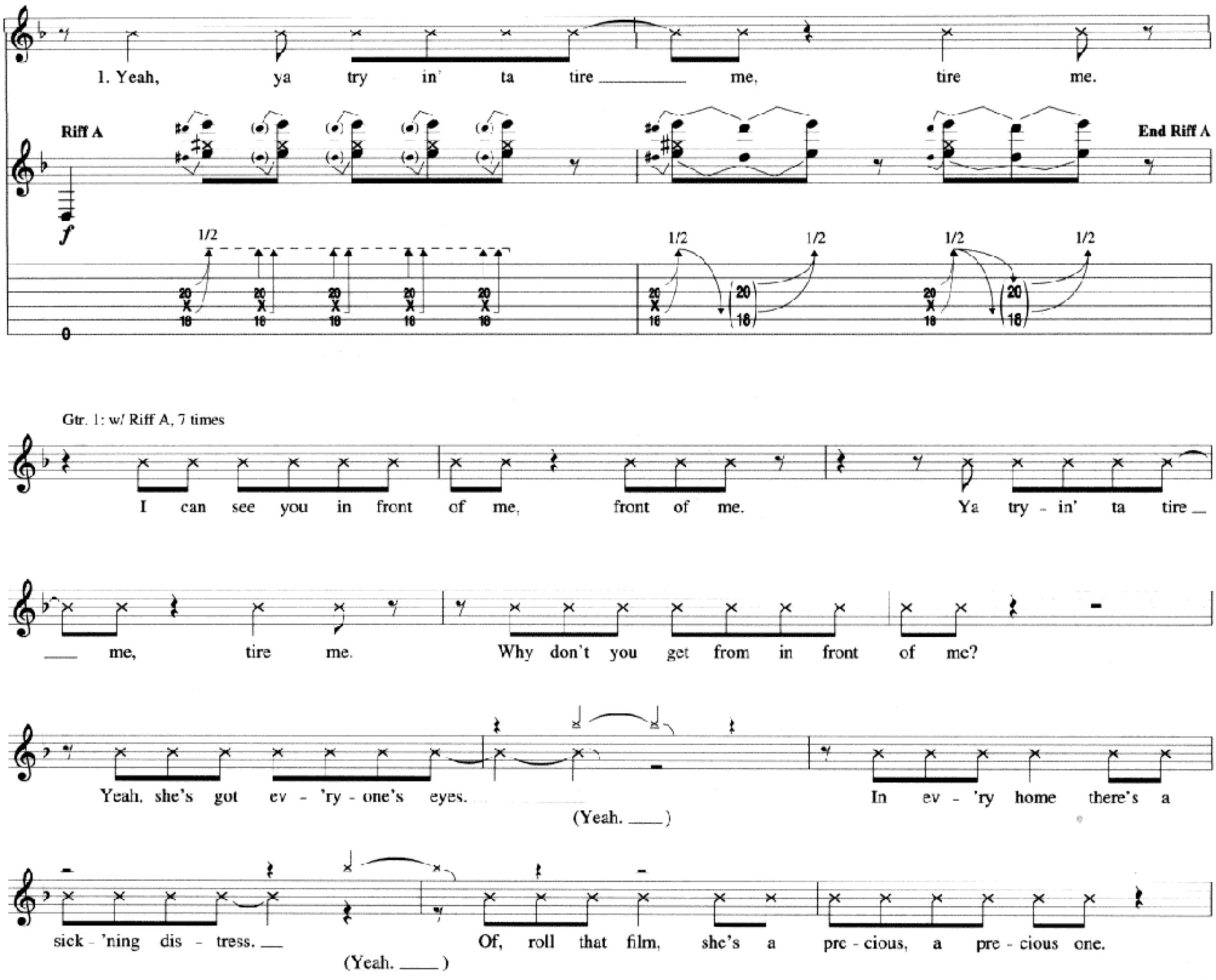
Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha



Drop D Tuning:
(1) = E (4) = D
(2) = B (5) = A
(3) = G (6) = D

Intro
Fast Rock ♩ = 162



Verse
N.C.

1. Yeah, ya try in' ta tire me, tire me.
Riff A
End Riff A
f
1/2
20
18
0
Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 7 times
I can see you in front of me, front of me.
Ya try - in' ta tire
me, tire me.
Why don't you get from in front of me?
Yeah, she's got ev - 'ry - one's eyes.
(Yeah.)
In ev - 'ry home there's a
sick - 'ning dis - tress.
(Yeah.)
Of, roll that film, she's a pre - cious, a pre - cious one.

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But we're all ___ gon - na...

Nah, we're al - read - y dead! ___

Chorus

N.C.

F5

Gtrs. 1 & 2
(dist.)

Riff B

f

End Riff B

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 3 times

N.C.

F5

N.C.

F5

We're al - read - y dead! ___

N.C.

F5

D5

Gtrs. 1 & 2

2. And those

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 8 times
Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

col - or - ful words for tha Laos fron - tiers ___ man who passed a - way with the truth a - midst tha

eu - logues of bliss. ___ Who will know ___ now what I ___ know a - bout ___ you, now ___

___ that his - to - ry's a flow-er - y can - cer - ous mess? ___

(Yeah, ya try - in' ta tire ___

A mess! ___

___ me, We got pow - er and yes, you're try - in' ta tire ___ me.

A mess! ___

Yeah, ya try - in' ta tire ___ me, tire me,

Nah, ___ let's se it bro-ken, blood-y, and un -

so get the fuck from in front of me.)

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 4 times

N.C. F5 N.C. F5

dressed! We're al - read - y dead!

N.C. F5 N.C. F5

Guitar Solo

Gtr. 2 tacet

Gtr. 1 N.C.

**w/ wah-wah

*Without picking, pull off open strings w/ L.H. & switch toggle switch with R.H. in rhythm indicated.
(Set neck pickup at 10 & bridge pickup at 10.)

**Rock wah-wah back & forth throughout solo.

*Slide L.H. up str. while switching toggle switch in rhythm indicated and pull off to open strings.

*Without picking, hammer on & pull off str. in rhythm indicated while switching toggle switch in eighth note triplet rhythm for next 7 meas.

*Slide L.H. up str. while switching toggle switch in rhythm indicated.

Interlude

N.C. (D5)

play 8 times

Bridge

Gtr. 1 tacet

N.C.

Hear the vi - 'lence in - side. I wan - na be Jack - ie O - nas - sis.

8va

wah-wah off

22 22
X X
19 19

I wan - na wear a pair of dark sun - glass - es. I wan - na be

Jack - ie O. ___ Oh, oh, ___ oh, please ___ don't die. ___

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 4 times

N.C.

3. Yeah, ya try - in' ta tire ___ me, tire me.

I can see you in front of me, front of me. Ya try - in' ta tire ___

___ me, tire me. Why don't you get from in front of me? Rah! ___

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 2 times

N.C. F5 N.C. F5

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B

F5

Gtr. 2

We're al - read - y dead! ___

Outro-Chorus

Half-Time Feel

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 2 times

N.C. F5 N.C. F5

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff B, 3 times

N.C. F5

We're al - read - y dead!

N.C. F5 N.C. 1. F5 2. F5

Vietnow

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro

Moderate Rock ♩ = 108

N.C.

*Gtr. 1 (dist.) **Riff A**

End Riff A **Riff B**

**w/ wah-wah

*w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

**as filter (closed)

End Riff B

A6

Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 1

1. Turn on tha

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.)

Gtr. 2

*Fade in w/ vol. knob.

𝄋 Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A
Gtr. 2 tacet
N.C.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 2 1/2 times

ra - di - o, nah, ____ fuck it, turn it off. Fear is your on - ly god ___ on tha ra - di - o, nah, _

Fill 1

Gtr. 1

w/ bar

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___ fuck it, turn it off. Turn it off. Turn on tha ra - di - o, nah, ___

___ fuck it, turn it off. Fear is your on - ly god ___ on tha ra - di - o, nah, ___

To Coda 1

To Coda 2

___ fuck it. Your sav - ior's my guil lo - tine, cross - es and ker - o - sine. ___

Gtr. 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Riff C

Merge

End Riff C

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C, 4 times

___ on tha net - works, slang - in' nerve gas. Up jump tha boo - gie, then bang, ___ let 'em hang while tha

par - a - noid try ta stuff tha void. ___ Let's cap - ture this a. m. may - hem, un -

dressed, and blessed by tha Lord. Tha pow - er pen - du - lum swings by tha um - bil - i - cal cord. ___

Shock a - round tha clock from noon 'til noon. _ Men grab-bin' they mics, __ and stuff 'em in - to tha womb. __

Ter - ror's tha pro - duct ya push. Well, I'm a truth ad - dict. __ Oh, shit I got - ta head - rush.

Sheep trem ble, an here __ come tha votes. Thrown from tha throat, new cag - es an scape goats.

Un - dressed and blessed _ by tha Lord, _ tha same dev - il that ran a - round Man - a - gua wit a sword.

Check out tha new style that Ol - lie found, _ when I tune in wit a bul - let ta shut _ down tha dev - il sound.

Chorus

N.C.

Shut _ down tha dev - il sound.

Gtrs. 1 & 2 **Riff D**

Pro grams _ of Vi - et - now.

Gtr. 2

End Riff D

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Gtr. 1
divisi

D.S. al Coda 1

Shut _ down tha dev - il sound.

Turn on tha

1/2

1/2

Coda 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C, 4 times

N.C.

cross - es and ker - o - sene.

Flex tha

cer - e - bel - lum, fire! Uh, some - bod - y got - ta shell 'em These

e - vil an - gels' lists, hit - tin' tha a. _____ m. play - list, paid ta say ___ this.

That one's in - hu - man, il - le - gal, sin - gle wom - an, tha one wit' - out a room. The trans -

(Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh, huh.)

3

mis - sion's whip - pin' our backs, yeah, _____ com - in' down like bats ___ from Sta - cey Coon.

3 3

Ter - ror's tha pro - duct ya push. Well, I'm a truth ad - dict. ___ Oh, shit I got - ta head - rush.

3

Sheep trem - ble, an here ___ come tha votes. Thrown from tha throat, new cag - es an' scape - goats.

One cau - tion: tha mic's _ a det - o - nat - or un - wound ta shut down tha dev - il sound.

(Un - wound.)

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff D, 1 3/4 times

N.C.

Shut ___ down tha dev - il sound.

Check tha heads bow in Vi - et-now.

Shut _ down tha dev - il sound.

Bridge

Gtr. 2: w/ Fill 2

Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

Is all tha world _ jails and church-es?

Gtr. 1

Rhy. Fig. 1

End Rhy. Fig. 1

Whammy Pedal off

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 1 3/4 times

Is all tha world _ jails and church - es?

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fill 1

Is all tha world _ jails and church - es?

Fill 2

Gtr. 2

Rhy. Fill 1

Gtr. 1

Is all tha world _ jails and church - es?

Gtrs. 1 & 2

*Depress Whammy Pedal so notes sound one octave lower.

Interlude

Gtr. 2 tacet

*Gtr. 1 N.C.

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

1., 2.

3.

D.S. al Coda 2

G5 F♯5 G5

*Gtrs. 1 & 2

*Both gtrs. have Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Coda 2

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C, 1st meas.

N.C.

cross - es and ker - o - sene.

*Gtr. 2 **Riff E** **End Riff E** Gtrs. 1 & 2

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Outro

Gtr. 2: w/ Riff E. 4 times

N.C.

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

Gtr. 1

Fill 3

End Fill 3

w/ slap back delay

*Mute all strings with left hand while tapping with index finger of right hand.

Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 3. 6 times

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

N.C. G5 F♯5 G5 N.C. G5 F♯5 G5 N.C. G5 F♯5 G5 N.C. G5 F♯5 G5

Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _ Fear is your, fear is your, fear is your on - ly god. _

Gtr. 2

Gtr. 2 tacet

Gtr. 1

Wind Below

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro

Free Time

Gtr. 1 (dist.)

N.C.

fade in *mp*

w/ flanger & *slapback delay

†

Slow Rock ♩ = 73

**Gtrs. 1 & 2 (dist.)

Riff A

f

1/2

1., 2., 3.

4 2 4 (4) 2 2 4 3 2 7 4

6/4 9/7 7 6 7 9 7 6 0 X X X X X X

†Tap on guitar body.

*Set for 32nd note regeneration w/ hold pedal on.

**Gtr. 1 turns delay off.

4.

End Riff A

Gtr. 2 tacet

Gtr. 1

6/4 9/7 7 6 7 9 7 6 0

Verse

N.C.

1. Flip this cap - i - tal e - clipse.

Riff B

End Riff B

flanger off

*w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal

7 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5

*Depress Digitech Whammy Pedal so notes sound two octaves higher.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 8 times, simile

Tha vo - cal tone has got 'em sweat-in' they own a - poc - a - lypse. Yes, tha reb - els of tha grains stand mas - ter - less. Tha

masked one cap one, N.A.F. T.A. com min' with tha new dis as ter. And yes, we in wit the wind on tha plan, de Ay -

a - la kin are com - in' back a - round a - gain. Tha slave driv - er sa - li - va, one night pow - er turns. Them

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dev - il's mouths _ dry, now Mex - i - co burns. _ So here they come one by one, them kill - ers of the

new fron - tier. Oc - cu - py, lost in fear, come on.

Gtr. 1 **Fill 1** **End Fill 1**

*

**w/ Whammy Pedal

7 8 7 8 7 8 7 8 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 (5)

*as before

12

**Pull back Whammy Pedal so note descends two octaves from effected pitch.

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A
w/ ad Lib Voc.

N.C.

Wit the wind be - low. ____ We in wit the wind be - low. _

Wit the wind be - low. _____

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 7 times, simile
Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C.

2. Flip this cap - i - tal e - clipse. Them bur - y life wit I. M. F. shifts, and poi - son lips. Yo, they

talk it while slic - in' our veins, _ yo, so mark it. From the fin - cas o - ver - se - ers to them vul - tures play - in' mar - kets.

She ain't got noth - in' but wea - pon and shawl. _ She is chol, tzo - tzil, __ to - jo - lo - bal, tzel - tal. ___ The

Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 1, simile

tools are her tools, _ e - ji - dos end o - var - ies. She once stran - gled, now through a bar - rel she breathes. _

Chorus

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A
w/ ad Lib Voc.

N.C.

She is the wind be - low. ___

The wind be - low. ___

___

She is the wind be - low. ___

Guitar Solo

Gtrs. 1 & 2 tacet

N.C.

Gtr. 3 (dist.)

play 3 times

mf

*Depress Whammy Pedal so notes sound two octaves higher

w/ reverb

steady gliss.

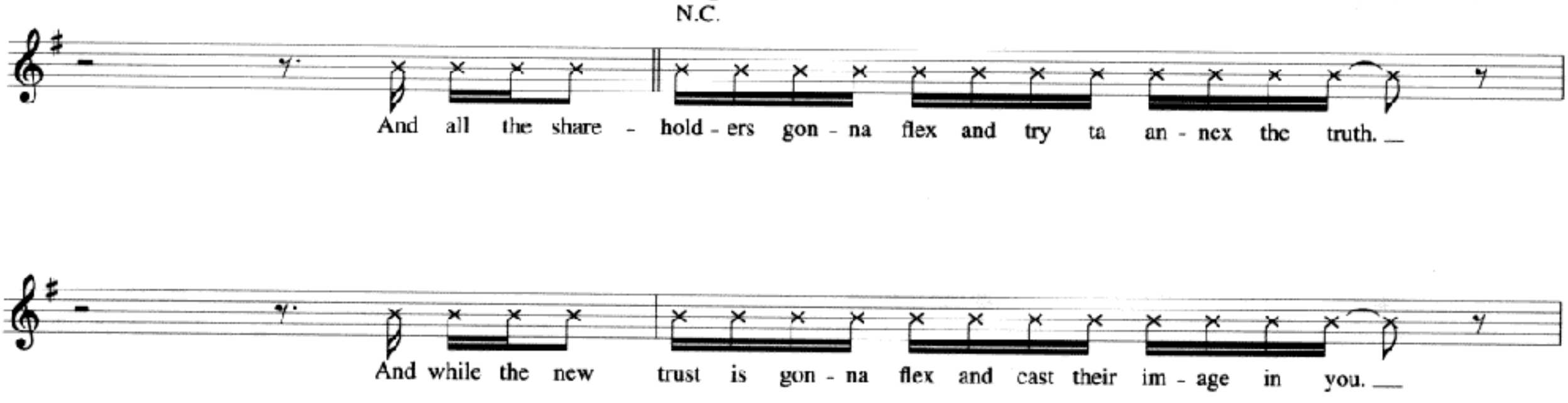
Gtr. 3 tacet

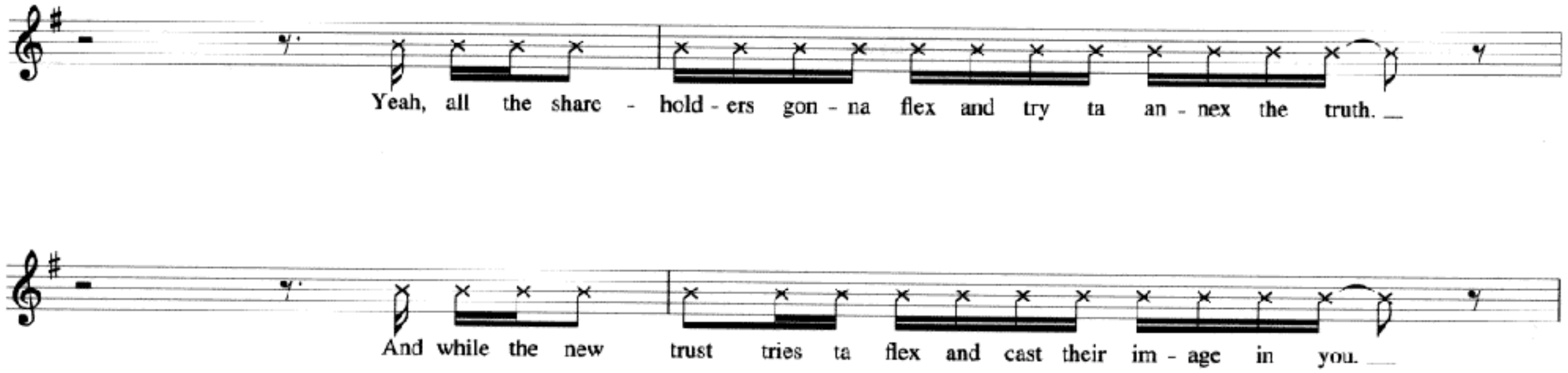
let ring

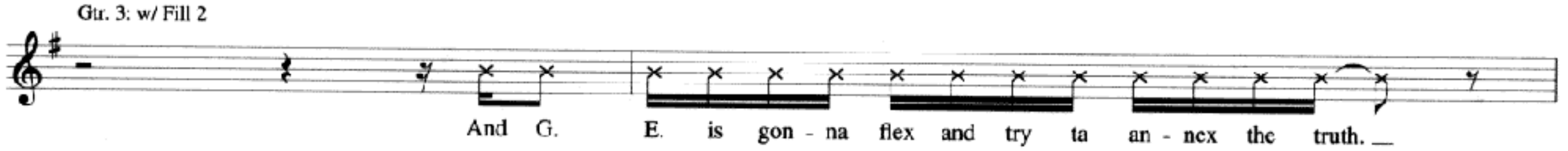
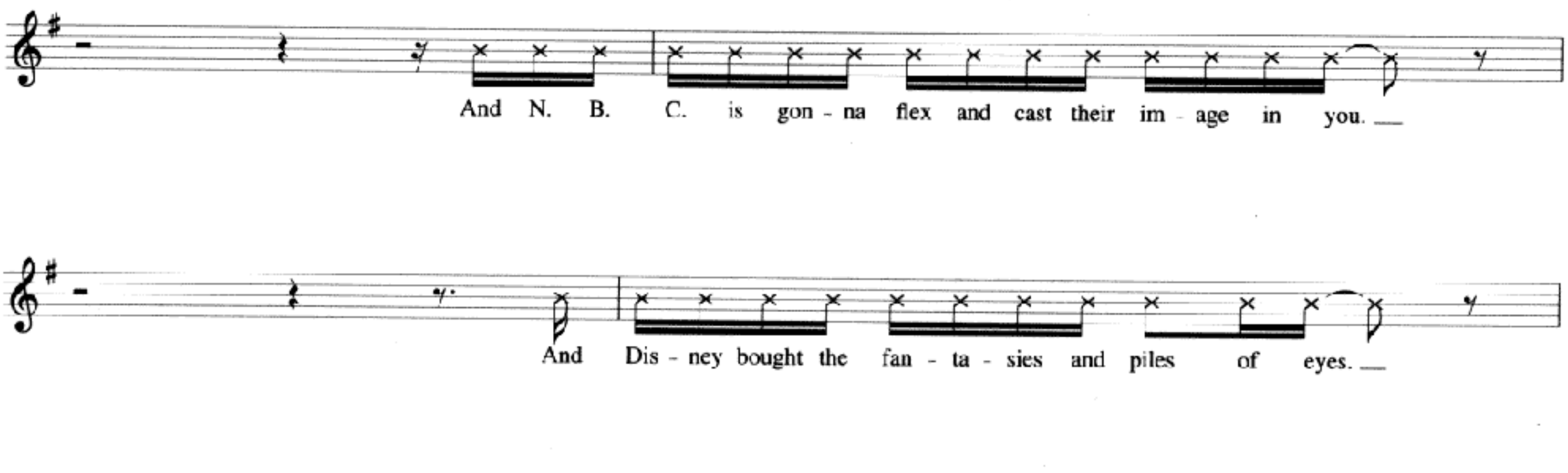
w/ misc. fdbk.

Bridge

N.C.

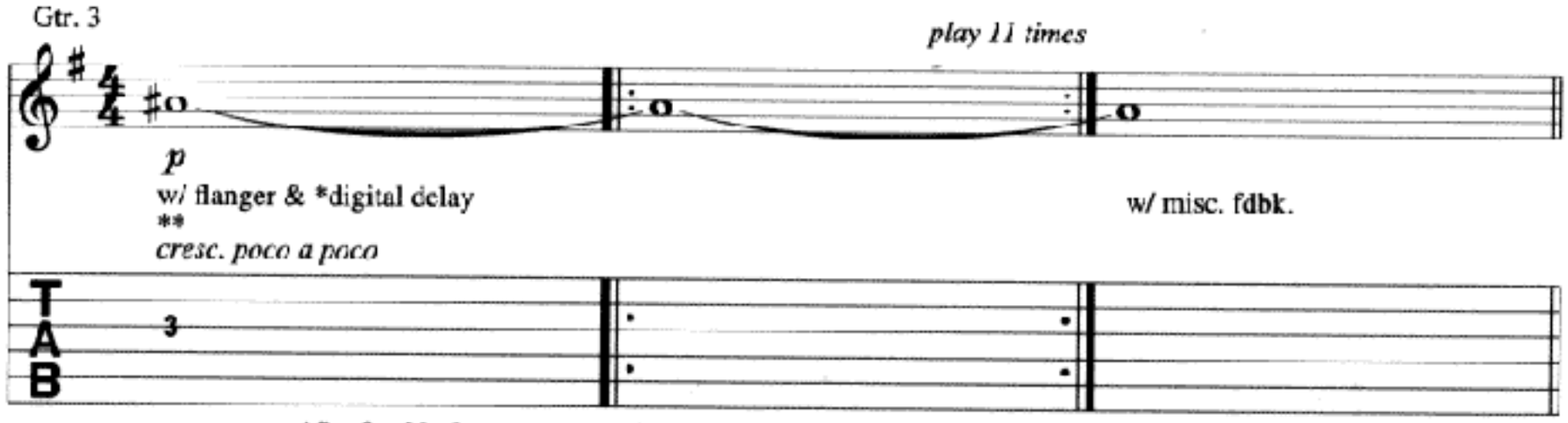

And all the share - hold - ers gon - na flex and try ta an - nex the truth. __
And while the new trust is gon - na flex and cast their im - age in you. __


Yeah, all the share - hold - ers gon - na flex and try ta an - nex the truth. __
And while the new trust tries ta flex and cast their im - age in you. __

Gtr. 3: w/ Fill 2



Fill 2

Gtr. 3



*Set for 32nd note regeneration w/ hold pedal on.

**Depress Whammy Pedal so note sounds two octaves higher

And A. B. C.'s new thrill rides of trials and lies. _ And while the

gut eat - ers strain to pull the mut from their mouths _ they force our

ears to go deaf to the screams in the South. _ Yes! _

Outro-Chorus

Gtr. 3 tacet

N.C. G_9^5 N.C. G_9^6 N.C.

*Gtrs. 1 & 2 **Riff C**

End Riff C

0 3 X 0 3 19

*composite arrangement

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff C. 5 times

G_9^6 N.C. G_9^6 N.C. G_9^6 N.C. G_9^6 N.C.

But we in wit the wind be - low. ___

G_9^6 N.C. G_9^6 N.C. G_9^6 N.C. G_9^6 N.C.

But we in wit the wind be - low. ___

G_9^6 N.C. G_9^6 N.C. E (6) open

*Gtrs. 1 & 2

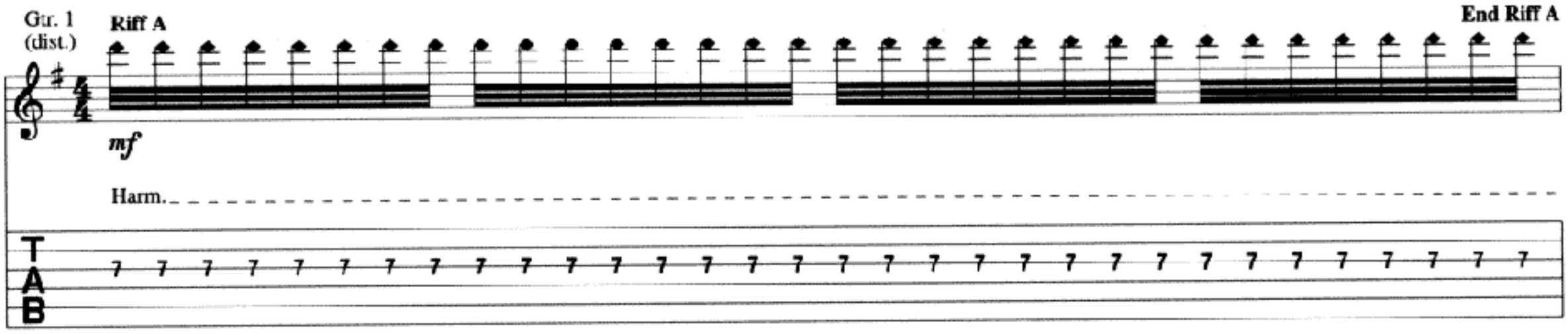
But we in wit the wind be - low. ___

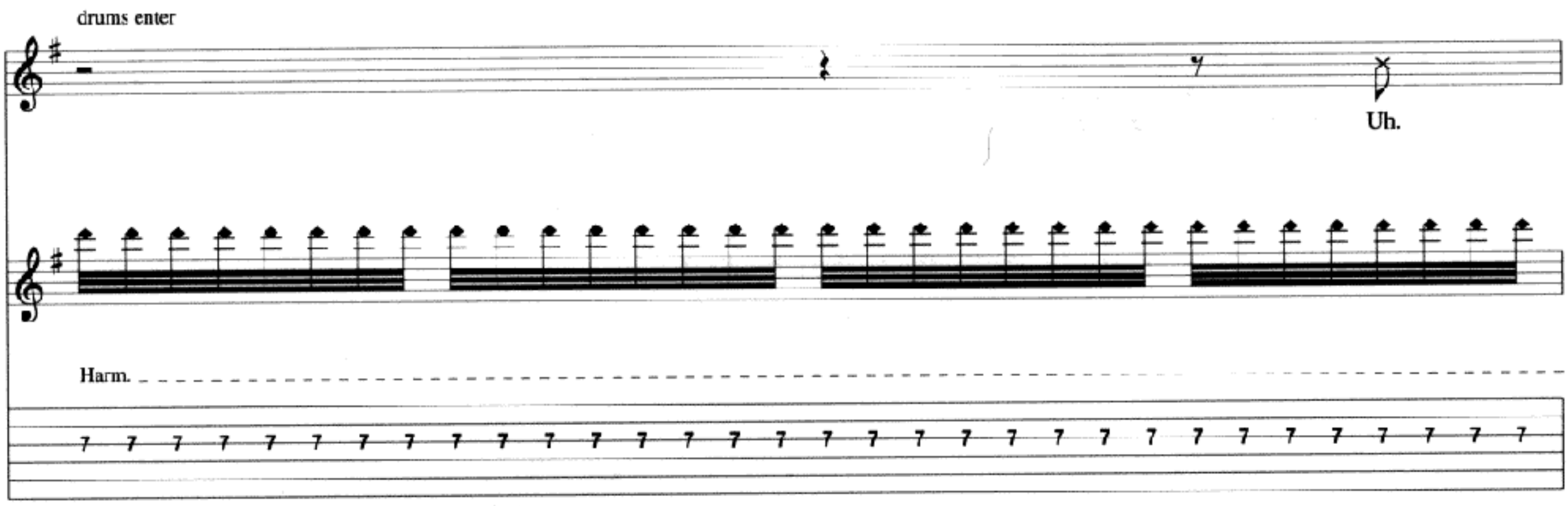
*w/ misc. fdbk. & str. tapping.

Without a Face

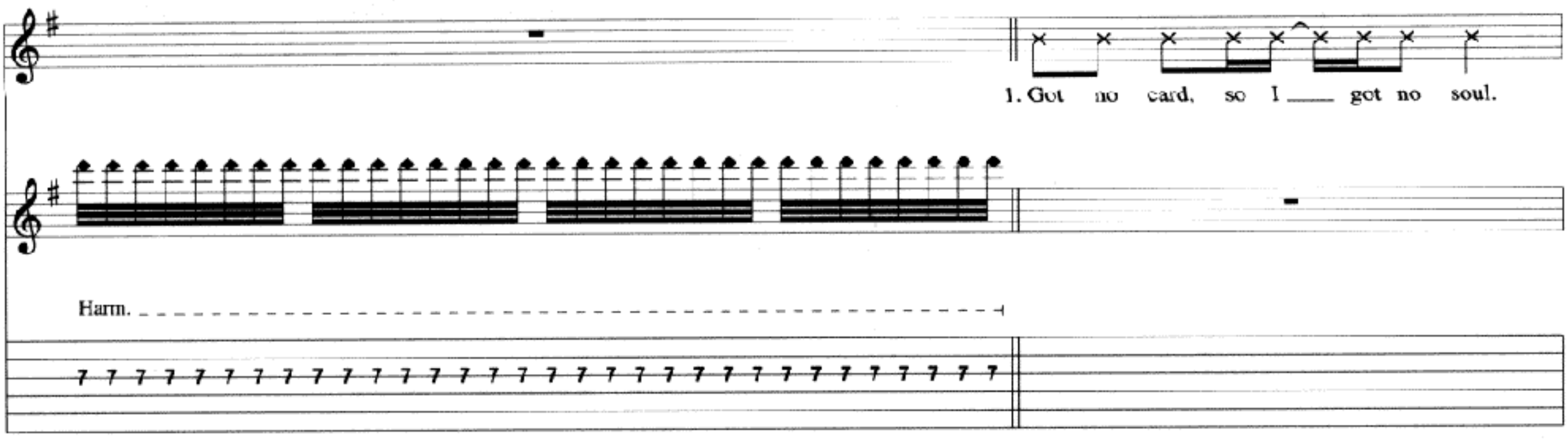
Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

Intro
Moderately Slow Rock ♩ = 94
band tacet
N.C.





Verse
Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 11 times
bass enters
N.C.



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jack for sim - i - lac, fuck a Cad - il - lac. Sur - vive, one mo - tive, no hope, 'cause ev

'ry side-walk I walk is like a tight-rope. Yes, I know my dead - line, sire, when my life ex-pires, so I'm

send-in' pa - per south un - der tha barbed wire. Tha moth-er of my child will lose her mind at my grave. It's

my life for their life, so call it a free trade. "Por Vi da" and our name up on tha ___ stall. I took a

death trip when I tried ta cross tha white wall.

Riff A1

Gtr. 1

End Riff A1

15 15 15

𝄋 Chorus

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C. (B♭5) F5

Walk un - seen past tha graves an' tha gates. Born _ with - out a face.

*Gtrs. 2 & 3
(dist.)

Rhy. Fig. 2 **End Rhy. Fig. 2**

mf w/ wah-wah

*w/ Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 3 times, 1st time
Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2, 2 1/2 times, 2nd time

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C.(B♭5) F5

One mo - tive, no hope, uh. Born __ with - out a face.

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C. (B♭5) F5

Walk un - seen past tha graves an' tha gates. Born __ with - out a face.

To Coda ⊕

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C.(B♭5) F5

One mo tive, no hope, uh. Yeah, born __ with - out a face.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 2 times

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 N.C. (B♭5) F5

With - out a ____ face. 2. Yeah, I

Gtrs. 2 & 3

mf w/ wah-wah

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A, 13 times
Gtrs. 2 & 3 tacet

N.C.

tried ta look back ta my past, long __ lost. A blood do - nor ta tha land, own - er hol - o - caust.

Pop's heart stopped, in came tha air drop, flood - ed tha trench, he could-n't shake tha tox - ic ___ shock. Maize _

___ was all we need - ed to sus - tain, now her gold - en skin burns, in - sect - i - cide rain. Ya down wit

D. D. T., ___ yeah, you know me. I've rapped for the grapes, prof - it for tha bour-geoi - sie.

War tape boom-in', path is lu - min - o - so. I'm head - ed north like my name was Kid Cis - co. To

sur - vive, one mo - tive, no hope, uh, it's hard ta breathe wit Wil-son's hand a - round my throat, uh.

Stran - gled and man - gled, an - oth - er S. S. cur - tain call when I tried ta cross tha white wall.

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A1

Interlude

Gtr. 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1
Gtr. 1 tacet

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5

When I tried ta cross tha white wall. ___

D.S. al Coda

G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5 G5 F5

___

𝄌 *Coda*

Guitar Solo

F5 G5 N.C.(B♭5) N.C.

Born_ with-out a face.

Gtr. 2

wah-wah off
w/ bar
*

fdbk.

-1

13 (13) (13) (13) (13) 13 (13)

pitch: C

Gtr. 3

Harm.
wah-wah off
w/ bar
*

Harm.

+1

7 (7) (7) (7) (7) 3

*Pick harm./note & switch toggle switch in rhythm indicated above staff.
(Set neck pickup at 0 & bridge pickup at 10.)

w/ bar

13 (13) (13) (13) (13) 13

Harm.
w/ bar

5 (5) (5) (5) (5) 7 (7) (7)

-1/2

pitch: C

Gtrs. 2 & 3 tacet

E7sus4 N.C.

Gtr. 1

play 4 times

w/ bar

Harm. +1

Slower ♩ = 66

Gtr. 1 tacet

Gtr. 2 N.C.

delay off

Outro

N.C.

You say for - ti - fy, re - ac - tion, you di - vide.

*Gtrs. 2 & 3

Rhy. Fig. 3

End Rhy. Fig. 3

*Gtr. 3 w/ Digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave lower.

Gtrs. 2 & 3: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3, 3 times

And you say for - ti - fy, re - ac - tion, re - ac - tion.

And you say for - ti - fy, re - ac - tion, re - ac - tion.

And you say for - ti - fy, re - ac - tion, you di - vide.

Free Time

Gtrs. 2 & 3 N.C.

grad. bend

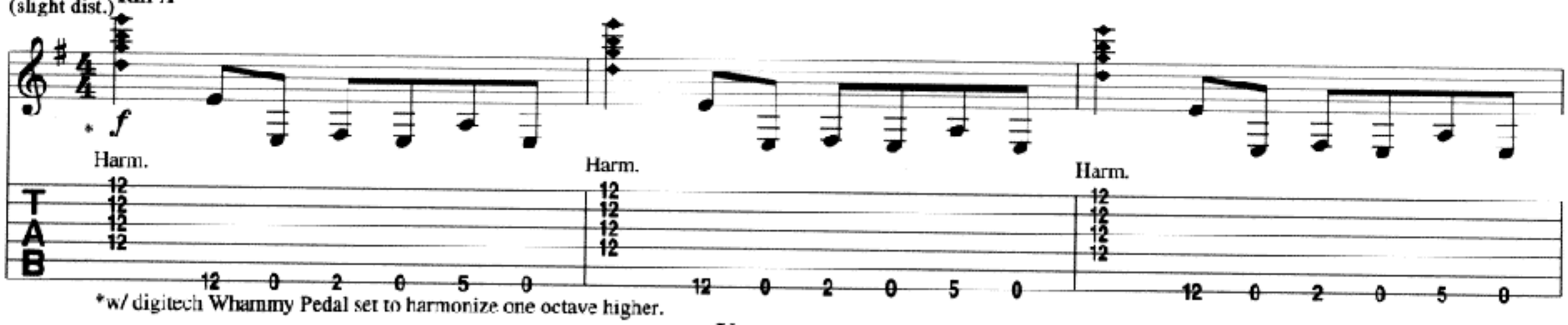
1/2

Year of the Boomerang

Music Written and Arranged by Rage Against The Machine
Lyrics by Zack De La Rocha

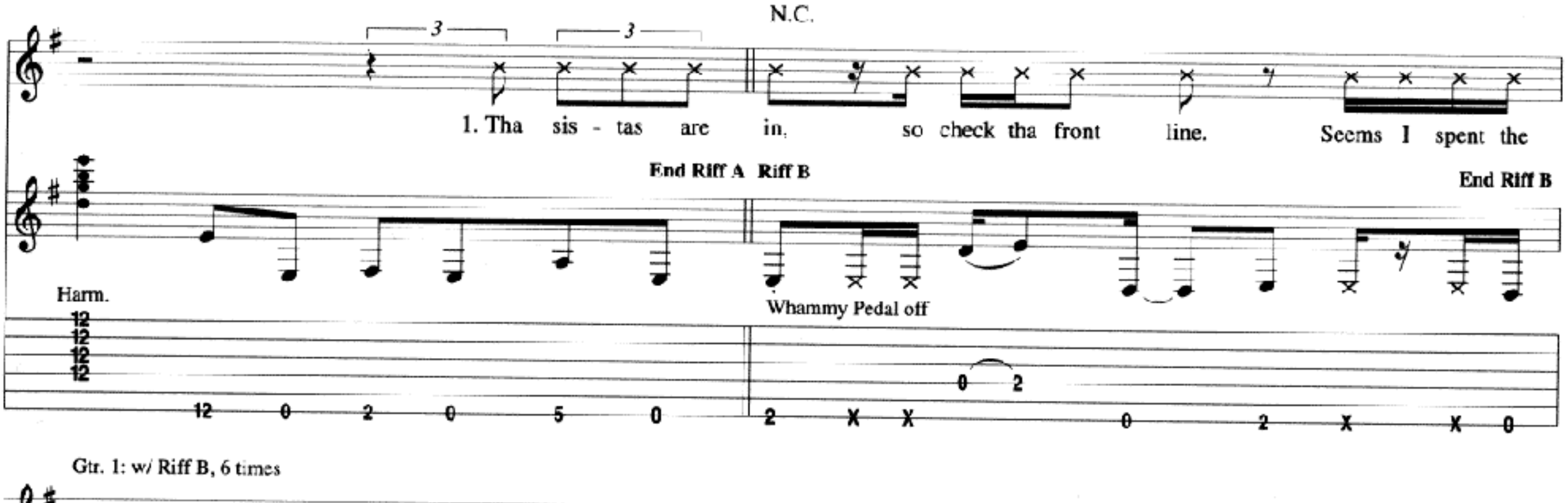
Drop D Tuning
(1) = E (4) = D
(2) = B (5) = A
(3) = G (6) = D

Intro
Moderately Slow Rock ♩ = 86

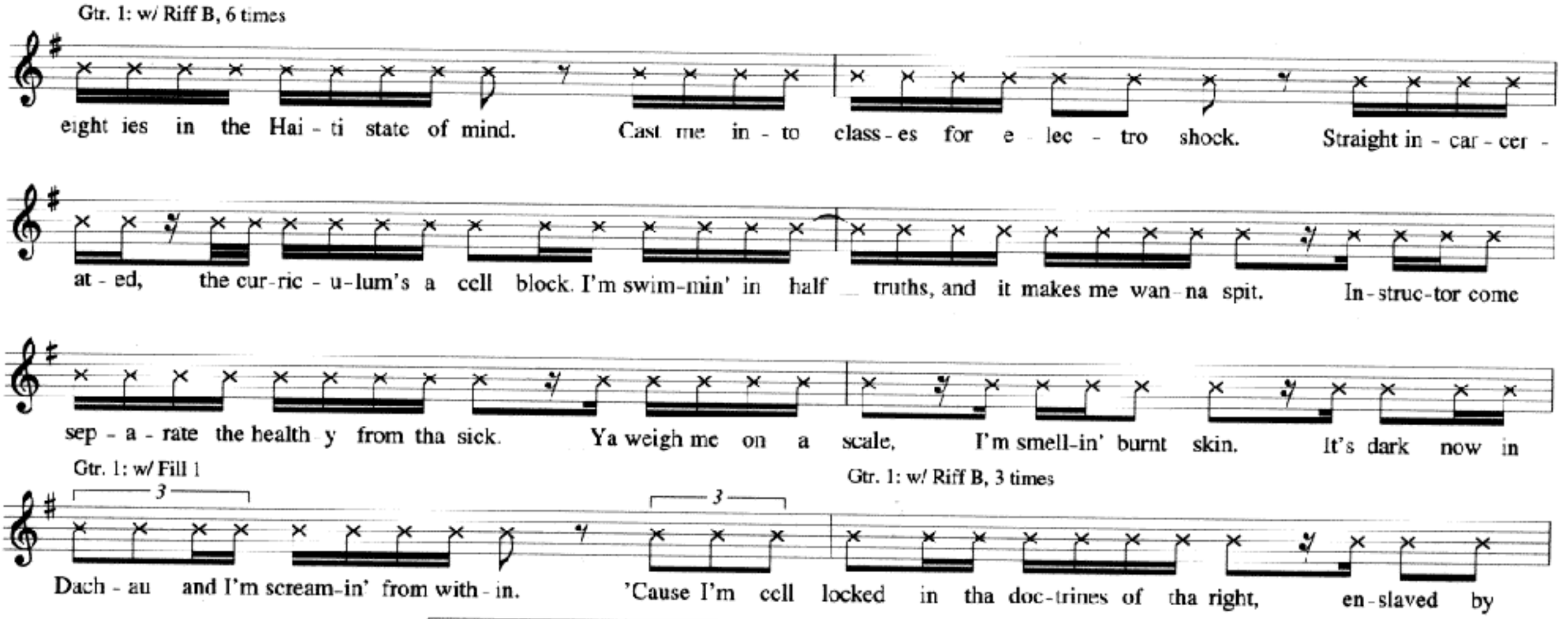
Gtr. 1 (slight dist.)
N.C.
Riff A

*w/ digitech Whammy Pedal set to harmonize one octave higher.

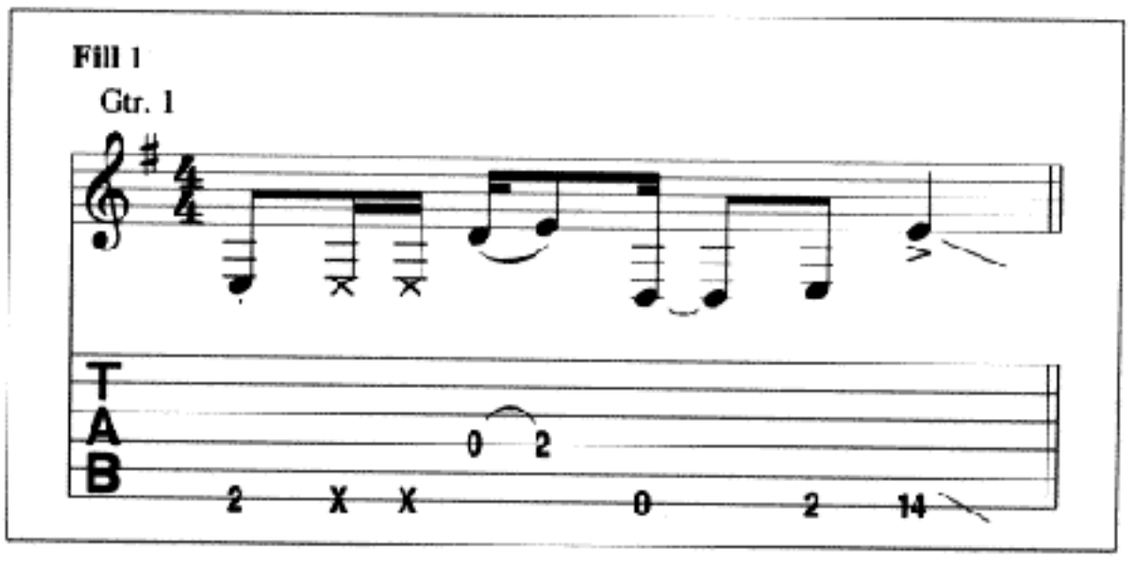
Verse

N.C.


3
3
1. Tha sis - tas are in, so check tha front line. Seems I spent the
End Riff A
Riff B
End Riff B
Harm.
Whammy Pedal off
12 0 2 0 5 0
0 2
2 X X 0 2 X X 0

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 6 times


eight ies in the Hai - ti state of mind. Cast me in - to class - es for e lec - tro shock. Straight in - car - cer -
at - ed, the cur - ric - u - lum's a cell block. I'm swim - min' in half truths, and it makes me wan - na spit. In - struc - tor come
sep - a - rate the health y from tha sick. Ya weigh me on a scale, I'm smell - in' burnt skin. It's dark now in
Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 1
3
3
Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 3 times
Dach - au and I'm scream - in' from with - in. 'Cause I'm cell locked in tha doc - trines of tha right, en - slaved by

Fill 1
Gtr. 1

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dog ma, talk a - bout my birth - rights. Yet, at ev - 'ry turn I'm run - nin' in - to hell's gates. So, I grip tha

Interlude

N.C.(D5) (A5) (F5) (G5) (F5) C5 D5 C5

can - non like Fan - on an pass tha shells to my class - mates.

(Ah, pow - er to the

Gtr. 1

Riff C **End Riff C**

mf

Harm.

let ring let ring let ring let ring let ring

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 3 times

N.C.

2. Boss - es right ta live is mine ta die. So, I'm go - in' out heav - y, sort - a like Mount Tai. Wit the five peo - ple.)

Gtr. 1: w/ Fill 1

cen - tur - ies of pen - i - ten - tia - ry, so let tha guilt - y hang. In the year of tha boom - er - ang.

Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff A

N.C.

I got no pro - per - ty but, yo, I'm a piece - of it. so let the guil - ty hang.

I got no pro - per - ty but, yo, I'm a piece of it. In tha year of the boom - er - ang.

Bridge

Gtrs. 1 & 2 (slight dist.) N.C.

Riff D **End Riff D**

f

*Yeah!

Riff E

End Riff E

*Sung 1st time only.

C♯m7

Now it's up - on you.

Rhy. Fig. 1

End Rhy. Fig. 1

Interlude

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff C
Gtr. 2 tacet

N.C. (D5) (A5) (F5) (G5) (F5) C5 D5 C5

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 8 times

N.C.

3. Tha sis - tas are in, so check tha front line. Seems I spent the eight-ies in the Hai - ti state of mind. Cast me in - to class-es for e - lec - tro shock. Straight in car cer - at - ed, the cur-ric - u-lum's a cell block. I'm swim-min' in half truths, and it makes me wan - na spit. In struc-tor come sep - a - rate the health-y from tha sick. Ya weigh me on a scale, I'm smell-in' burnt skin. It's dark now in

Gtr. 2: w/ Riff B, 3 times

D
6
open

Gtr. 2

Dach - au and I'm scream - in' from with - in. 'Cause I'm cell locked in tha doc - trines of tha right, en - slaved by

Gtr. 1

*
15
15
12

*Depress Digitech Whammy Pedal so notes sound one octave higher.

dog - ma, talk a - bout my birth - rights. Yet, at ev - 'ry turn I'm run - nin' in - to hell's gates. So, I grip tha

(12)
15
15
15
12

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Riff B, 4 times
Gtr. 2: w/ Riff B, 3 times

E N.C.
D N.C.
6
2 fr
6
open

Gtr. 2

can - non like Fan - on an pass tha shells to my class - mates. 4. Ah, pow - er to the peo - ple, yeah. Yeah, the
(Peo - ple, peo - ple,

15

boss es right ta live is mine ta die. I'm go - in' out heav - y, sort - a like Mount Tai. Wit the five
peo - ple, peo - ple, peo - ple.)

Gtr. 2: w/ Fill 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Fill 2 (see next page)

cen - tur - ies of pen - i - ten - tia - ry, so let tha guilt - y hang. In the year of tha boom - er - ang.

Chorus

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff A
N.C.

I got no prop - er - ty but, yo, I'm a piece of it. so let the guilt - y hang.

*Gtr. 2 depress Digitech Whammy Pedal so notes sound two octaves lower

I got no prop - er - ty but, yo, I'm a piece of it. In tha year of the boom - er - ang.

Outro

*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff D

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff E, 2 times

N.C.

4 7

Yeah!

*Gtr. 2 turns whammy Pedal off.

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1

C♯m7

Now it's up - on you.

N.C.

You! You! You! You!

Gtrs. 1 & 2

Riff F **End Riff F**

4 4 4 2 4 0 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Riff F, 2 times

4 3

You! _____

Gu. 1

w/ delay

full

6 7 8 9 9

*Gtr. 2

w/ delay

1/2

5 6 7 8 4 9

*Depress Whammy Pedal so notes sound one octave higher.

Fill 2

Gtrs. 1 & 2

T A B

0 2 2 X X 0 2 X X X